

Good Morning 471

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

Ron Richards' SHOP TALK

LIEUT.-COMMANDER M. G. R. WINGFIELD, D.S.O., D.S.C., R.N., told me, when he visited the ruins of our office the other day, that the Sunday numbers of "Good Morning" were not so popular.

"In fact," he said, "I've heard it said that they are thrown overboard."

Too bad about that. If you had told us we could have done something about it. Anyway, we are changing it now, so let us know if the change is an improvement.

The Commander liked our puns, I believe; the Cock Tavern, Winnie's "Number Ten" and the Clachan were among those we visited; the evening was particularly pleasant at one; we were more than pleased to entertain a man about whom we had written so much and never previously met.

Having visited the home and met the wife and kiddies of this officer, I was particularly pleased—and to hear that he was off operations and due for a spell at Greenwich was, to me, quite gratifying.

Perhaps the Commander's most useful suggestion was for more Home Town News; this he emphasised as being your major requirement. O.K.—you get more home news. Any particular towns, pubs or churches?

USELESS EUSTACE



"Blowing raspberries won't help, sir! You're not the only one who's sick of the sight of cod!"

LONDON evening newspapers tell this story:—

Within four days, during a recent patrol in the Mediterranean, a British submarine sank five enemy ships, including a 5,000-ton supply ship, a salvage vessel of 1,000 tons, a lighter, a minesweeper, and an R-boat.

Described as a "brilliant patrol, where every opportunity to inflict damaging blows to the enemy's cause was unfailingly seized," these successes are particularly outstanding in view of the scar-



She returned recently to a Mediterranean base displaying her Jolly Roger of success—five enemy ships in four days.

city of enemy shipping in the Mediterranean.

The submarine was commanded by Lieut. G. E. Hunt, D.S.C., R.N., of Moffat, Dumfriesshire.

After torpedoing and sinking the salvage vessel, which was in company with seven other craft, Lieut. Hunt dived to avoid the attentions of escort craft.

"After a short time," he said, "I came to periscope depth, as things had quietened down considerably. The salvage vessel had sunk, and there was much wreckage floating in the water.

"Three large lighters were observed hurrying eastwards, with an air of men who had just remembered about an urgent appointment."

LIEUT. HUNT then saw an R-boat alongside a 400-ton lighter. One torpedo was fired and a few seconds later there was a great explosion which shook the submarine considerably. The R-boat disintegrated, while the lighter was sunk.

Later, Lieut. Hunt sighted a 5,000-ton supply ship escorted by a destroyer. He manoeuvred his submarine to a favourable attacking position, and fired a salvo of torpedoes. "There was a terrific explosion as one torpedo hit," said Lieut. Hunt, "followed by a long, muffled rumbling noise."

An ineffective counter-attack by the destroyer forced the submarine to dive, but on coming to periscope depth there was no sign of the target. The destroyer was seen circling some distance away. In the last observed position of the target were two small craft, whose decks were crowded with people, presumably survivors.

The minesweeper blew up and sank following a brisk gun action.

STOKER P. GEORGE, who is a member of a "ballet school" boat, praises "Good Morning" and asks for a picture of Jane. Thanks for the good wishes. Jane is on the way, and I hope you won't be too overcome when you look her over.

No. 250 won't be the only number in which we asked for criticism—we beg it of you in every paper—so make no apologies for telling us about the paper. You are doing us a favour.

"Prefabrication" doesn't mean something shoddy and makeshift—Say instead "Factory Produced"



Here's Your House

NEW ideas, new methods, new materials, have revolutionized house production. The word "Prefabrication" suggests to some minds something shoddy, merely temporary, or a makeshift. But, defined as "factory-produced," it implies achieving by machine process and mass production what has hitherto been done only by hand labour for individual result.

Good housing can be factory produced, thereafter assembled within a few hours on site, by the same technique as is the mass produced motor car.

The house you want must be pleasant to behold, constructed to the last detail of first class materials by expert craftsmanship. You want lofty and spacious rooms, with all practical conveniences. Built-in cupboards, wardrobes and the kitchen dresser save space and unnecessary furniture.

The woman in the home wants a kitchen, well lighted and with everything to hand. A bathroom, with its separate hand-basin, is essential; while an obvious economy and convenience is to have alternative heating for summer and winter. I have seen prefabricated houses such as this completely erected, ready to walk into, constructed by a team of four men and eight women in eight hours, the footings having been set previously.

Amazing as was the speed, even more astonishing was the craftsmanship in the job. In appearance, this house of two storeys, with three bedrooms, two sitting rooms, kitchen and bathroom, was a gem to behold. There was even a broad railed balcony leading through french win-

dows into the best bedroom above the bay window of the spacious sitting room. I have never seen a small house I liked more.

The price of this house erected on site is £750; but if an order were placed for thousands, obviously even this low figure could be scaled down so as to cover the over-head charges.

A charming bungalow, erected and completely furnished, with curtains hung and floor stained within five hours,

By Lt.-Col. GRAHAM SETON HUTCHINSON, D.S.O., M.C.

costs no more than £350. It possesses two large, lofty rooms, kitchen and bathroom, and is designed especially for bachelors, newly weds and old couples. The former price is little more than that of an average motor car, the latter, less than what is today being paid for a trailer caravan.

The walls of this wonder house are made of portable sections, each of which where appropriate carries its fittings. They consist of a chemically prepared composition of concrete, sawdust and gravel, which can be carried out in a variety of colours, for the outer walls, with plaster board for the inner walls. The sections are screwed together, the join being sealed as are the planks on the deck of a ship.

This method of construction is non-inflammable, damp-proof, and both heat and cold resistant. These results have been achieved from years of experiment and test under the most rigid conditions.

I have seen these houses after thousands of people have tramped through them, and after twenty men jumped together on the roof. As the result, there was not a creak, not an ill-fitting door or window; and the houses were ready to pursue their life estimated at one hundred years. And that, surely, is long enough for any domestic dwelling, for fashions change and populations shift.

I consider good housing to be priority number one when the war is over. For I cannot visualise an ill housed and therefore discontented people getting down to the job of peace production; nor can I imagine an A.I. population being born into this world in shacks and tin sheds.

If Local Authorities will now plan their roads, water drainage and lighting services, so soon as demobilization commences the sites can be laid out, thereafter footings for thousands of houses can be set

within a week; and then by train and by road thousands of houses can be sent from factory to site and erected by teams of workers.

In fact, within a few short weeks a whole township could be run up, providing good homes for men and women eager to build a better world than most have ever seen before.

Fifteen years ago a hand joiner apprentice, Robert Tarran, bicycled through Hull streets with his tools and timber. His works now cover twenty-five acres, and at his peak period he had already employed 9,000 operatives, to whom Bob Tarran is a friend. He is a unique personality, with an already proved construction record of the largest block of flats in Europe, colleges, schools, churches, bridges, housing estates, swimming pools.

He was always a remorseless experimenter, with at least half-a-dozen inventions concerned with building and civil engineering to his credit. At the call of the War Office, he erected hundreds of camps and training stations; he built gun emplacements in record time.

For the Admiralty he built H.M.S. Raleigh at Plymouth, one of the largest Naval camps, and has recently undertaken the building of concrete ships, one of which I recently saw glide from its slips into the waters of the Humber.

Various kinds of houses have been suggested to meet the shortage; and, of these, I think one of steel to be the most uneconomic and wasteful of metals, while it is cramped to suffocation. By the Tarran method of construction, I am convinced we have a solution of the problem. That also is the view of some twenty of the most experienced builders in the country.

In Bob Tarran himself, we have a man of immense driving force, of high enthusiasm, experienced and capable of organisation on the largest scale, and withal a man who long since established the practice of sitting in conference with his shop stewards each Saturday to discuss labour and production problems, with the result that he has the confidence and goodwill of every man, woman, boy and girl in his works. In war, we all know that leaders are necessary. This is no less true of peace.

The problems which will face us when victory is achieved may sometimes even be greater than those of this war. It is good to know that there is a man who can solve the housing problem, and that he has the organization, the knowledge, the materials, and the equipment ready to do it.

From his own works alone Tarran undertakes to produce 100,000 houses a year.

Ron Richards



News from No. 37 for A.B. Bob Osborn

WHEN our staff man, "Fuse" Wilson, visited 37 Portall Road, Brighton, he got a warm reception from Mrs. Osborn, and some items of news for you, A.B. Bob Osborn.

Here they are, perhaps not in their order of importance. but you can sort them out for yourself.

Mum and Dad are both well, and brother Fred is out in Normandy.

Fred has just been the lucky recipient of a baby daughter, and mother and

child are both doing fine. Cousins from Croydon have moved to Midhurst for a spell of peace and quiet.

The "Regent" is still going strong, and there will be plenty of girls to welcome you when you get back (if you need any inducement).

Finally, Tiger is fine, and Mrs. Mills joins the family in love and good wishes, Bob.

Your letters are welcome! Write to "Good Morning" c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1

Sindbad Goes Elephant Killing—with Arrows!

BEING returned from my sixth voyage, said Sindbad, I absolutely laid aside all thoughts of travelling any farther: so that I thought of nothing but to pass the rest of my days in quiet. One day, as I was treating a parcel of my friends, one of my servants came and told me that an officer of the caliph asked for me. I rose from the table and went to him.

The caliph, says he, has sent me to tell you, that he must speak with you. I followed the officer to the palace: where, being presented to the caliph, I saluted him by prostrating myself at his feet. Sindbad, says he to me, I stand in need of you; you must do me the service to carry my answer and present to the king of Serendib: it is just I should return his civility.

This command of the caliph to me was like a clap of thunder. Commander of the faithful, replied I, I am ready to do whatever your majesty shall think fit to command me; but I beseech you most humbly to consider what I have undergone: I have also made a vow never to go out of Bagdad. I tried all in my power to excuse myself, but perceiving that the caliph insisted upon it, I submitted. He was very well pleased at it, and ordered me a thousand sequins for the charge of my journey.

I prepared for my departure in a few days; and as soon as the

The THOUSAND and ONE NIGHTS



caliph's letter and present were delivered to me I embarked, and had a very happy voyage.

I arrived at the isle of Serendib, where I acquainted the king's ministers with my commission, and prayed them to get me a speedy audience. They did so; and I was conducted to the palace in an honourable manner, where I saluted the king by prostration, according to custom. That prince knew me immediately, and testified very great joy to see me.

O Sindbad, says he, you are welcome; I swear to you I have many times thought of you since you went hence; I bless the day upon which we see one another once more.

I made my compliments to him, and after having thanked him for his kindness to me, I delivered him the caliph's letter and present, which was very splendid and costly; he received them with all imaginable satisfaction.

A little time after this audience, I solicited leave to depart, and the king, when he discharged me, made me a very considerable present. I embarked immediately to return to Bagdad, but had not the good fortune to arrive there as I hoped: God ordered it otherwise.

Three or four days after my departure, we were attacked by corsairs, who easily seized upon our ship, because it was a vessel of no force. Some of the crew offered resistance, which cost them their lives; but for me and the rest, who were not so imprudent, the corsairs saved us on purpose to make slaves of us. We were all stripped; and instead of our own clothes, they gave us sorry rags, and carried us into a remote island, where they sold us.

I fell into the hands of a rich merchant, who, as soon as he brought me, carried me to his

house, treated me well, and clad me handsomely for a slave. Some days after, not knowing who I was, he asked me if I understood any trade.

I answered, that I was no mechanic, but a merchant; and that the corsairs, who sold me, robbed me of all I had. But tell me, replies he, can you shoot with a bow? I answered, that the bow was one of my exercises in my youth, and I had not yet forgot it.

O Sindbad, says he, you are welcome; I swear to you I have many times thought of you since you went hence; I bless the day upon which we see one another once more.

I made my compliments to him, and after having thanked him for his kindness to me, I delivered him the caliph's letter and present, which was very splendid and costly; he received them with all imaginable satisfaction.

A little time after this audience, I solicited leave to depart, and the king, when he discharged me, made me a very considerable present. I embarked immediately to return to Bagdad, but had not the good fortune to arrive there as I hoped: God ordered it otherwise.

Three or four days after my departure, we were attacked by corsairs, who easily seized upon our ship, because it was a vessel of no force. Some of the crew offered resistance, which cost them their lives; but for me and the rest, who were not so imprudent, the corsairs saved us on purpose to make slaves of us. We were all stripped; and instead of our own clothes, they gave us sorry rags, and carried us into a remote island, where they sold us.

I fell into the hands of a rich merchant, who, as soon as he brought me, carried me to his

see them pass by, for there is a prodigious number of them in this forest; and if any of them fall, come and give me notice of it.

Having spoken thus, he left me victuals, and returned to the town, and I continued upon the tree all night.

I saw no elephant during that night; but next morning, as soon as the sun was up, I saw a great number. I shot several arrows among them, and at last one of the elephants fell; the rest retired immediately, and left me at liberty to go and acquaint my patron with my booty.

When I had told him the news, he gave me a good meal, commended my dexterity, and carressed me mightily. We went afterwards together to the forest, where we dug a hole for the elephant: my patron designed to return when it was rotten, and to take its teeth, etc. to trade with.

I continued this game for two months, and killed an elephant every day. One morning, as I looked for the elephants, I perceived, with an extreme amazement, that instead of passing by me across the forest as usual, they stopped, and came to me with a horrible noise in such numbers, that the earth was covered with them, and shook under them.

At this frightful spectacle I continued immovable; and was so much frightened, that my bow and arrows fell out of my hand.

My fears were not in vain; for after the elephants had stared upon me some time, one of the largest of them put his trunk round the root of the tree, and pulled so strong, that he plucked it up, and threw it on the ground.

I fell with the tree; and the elephant taking me up with his trunk, laid me on his back, where I sat more like one dead than alive. He put himself afterwards at the head of the rest, who followed him in troops, and carried me to a place where he laid me down on the ground, and retired with all his companions.

After having lain some time, and seeing the elephants gone, I got up, and found I was upon a long and broad hill, covered all over with the bones and teeth of elephants. I confess to you, that this object furnished me with abundance of reflections.

I admired the instinct of those animals; I doubted not but it was their burying place, and they carried me thither on purpose to tell me that I should forbear to persecute them since I did it only for their teeth. I did not stay on the hill, but turned towards the city, and having travelled a day and a night I came to my patron.

As soon as my patron saw me,

USELESS EUSTACE

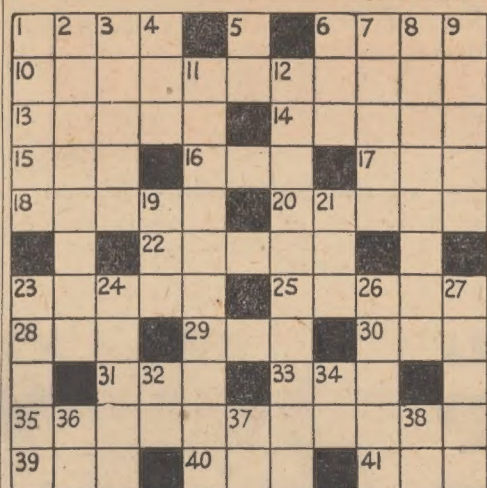


"Sure that balanced diet you're giving her hasn't something to do with it, Winnie?"

He then gave me a bow and arrows, and taking me behind him upon the elephant, carried me to a vast forest some leagues from the town. We went a great way into the forest; and when he thought to stop, he bade me alight: then showing me a great tree, Climb up that tree, says he, and shoot at the elephants as you

CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS.



1 Self-assertion
6 Tart
10 Insert.
13 Irish county.
14 Boats.
15 Bird.
16 Surmount.
17 Sleeping place.
18 Daub.
20 Cricket deliveries.
22 Famous composer.
23 Bureaux.
25 Interior.
28 Limb.
29 Place.
30 Watch.
31 Ever.
33 Little rascal.
35 Governing board.
39 Nevertheless.
40 Can.
41 Debased.

CLUES DOWN.

1 Old N. British tribe. 2 Detach. 3 Say. 4 The girl. 5 Erect. 6 Ailment. 7 Spear. 8 Solicitor. 9 Insects' homes. 11 Survey of past. 12 Resistance. 19 Request. 21 Vehicle. 23 Pop. 24 Brisk. 26 State of India. 27 Start afresh. 32 Old pronoun. 34 Male title. 36 That is. 37 Note of music. 38 Towards.

LOBBY CLAMP
A REACH CAR
SWARM AERIE
SIZE SILENT
NETWORK T
PEN ALE HAY
O FLEDGED
UNFOLD ALAR
TIARA DUMMY
END BEIGE D
READY METRE

Ah, poor Sindbad, says he, I was in great trouble to know what was become of you. I have been at the forest, where I found a tree newly pulled up, and a bow and arrows on the ground; and after having sought for you in vain, I despaired of ever seeing you more. Pray, tell me what befell you, and by what good hap you are alive.

I satisfied his curiosity, and going both of us next morning to the hill, he found, to his great joy, that what I told him was true.

We loaded the elephant upon which we came with as many teeth as he could carry; and when we were returned, Brother, says my patron, for I will treat you no more as a slave, after having made such a discovery as will enrich me, God bless you with all happiness and prosperity: I declare before him that I give you your liberty. But do not think I pretend to have rewarded you by giving you your liberty, I will also give you considerable riches.

To this obliging discourse, I replied, Patron, God preserve you. Your giving me my liberty is enough to discharge what you owe me; and I desire no other reward for the service I have had the good fortune to do to you and your city, but leave to return to my own country.

Very well, says he; the Mocon will in a little time bring ships for ivory: I will send you home then, and give you wherewith to bear your charges. I thanked him again for my liberty, and his good intentions towards me.

The ships arrived at last, and my patron himself having made choice of the ship wherein I was to embark, he loaded half of it with ivory on my account; he laid in provisions in abundance for my passage, and besides, obliged me to accept a present of the curiosities of the country, of great value.

After I had returned him a thousand thanks for all his favours, I went aboard. We set sail; and as the adventure which procured me this liberty was very extraordinary, I had it continually in my thoughts.

All my fatigues ended at last, and I came to Bagdad. I went immediately to call upon the caliph, and gave him an account of my embassy. That prince told me he had been uneasy by reason I was so long returning, but that he always hoped God would preserve me.

When I told him the adventures of the elephants, he seemed to be much surprised at it, and would never have given credit to it had he not known my sincerity. He reckoned this story, and the other relations I had given him, to be so curious, that he ordered one of his secretaries to write them

in characters of gold, and lay them up in his treasury.

I retired very well satisfied with the honours I received, and the presents which he gave me; and after that, I gave up myself wholly to my family, kindred, and friends.

Sindbad here finished the relation of his seventh and last voyage; and then addressing himself to Hindbad, Well, friend, says he, did you ever hear of any person that suffered so much as I have done, or of any mortal that has gone through so many perplexities? Is it not reasonable that, after all this, I should enjoy a quiet and pleasant life?

As he said this, Hindbad drew near to him, and kissing his hand, said, I must acknowledge, sir, that you have gone through terrible dangers; my trials are not comparable to yours; if they afflict me for a time, I comfort myself with the thoughts of the profit I get by them.

Sindbad gave him a hundred sequins more, received him into the number of his friends, and desired him to quit his porter's employment, and come and dine every day with him, that he might all his days have reason to remember Sindbad the sailor.

(To be continued)

QUIZ For today

1. Skeg is a square peg in a round hole, kind of barrel, fishing net, kind of oats, small beetle?

2. If your weakness is sitophobia you are: unable to sit down, faddy over food, horrified at untidy building sites, averse from sight-seeing and touring?

3. What name is given to a mixture of (a) rain and snow, (b) ice and snow?

4. What and where is the Decan?

5. What is the common name of the animal, ouistiti?

6. Which of the following are mis-spelt?—Parsimoney, Pafsky, many, Paronage, Partable, Participle.

Answers to Quiz in No. 470

1. Indian guitar.
2. Cigarette cards.
3. (a) is a beetle, (b) is a pancake.
4. Cuttle-fish or Squid.
5. Cambridge.
6. Folk-lore. Supersede, Recede.

WANGLING WORDS—410

- Put something left on the side of your plate in PS and get some holes.
- Rearrange the letters of CHIME ON ALL AGE and SORE MEN and get an Italian artist and an American author.
- In the following five great rivers the same number stands for the same letter throughout. What are they? 45325, 456579D5, 61M8585, 69-869T9, 57932E. (Hint: 5 equals O.)
- Find the two hidden English kinds in: If you desire to be rich ardently enough, your goal will be reached, war damage notwithstanding.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 409

- SwedE.
- CLEOPATRA, CORIO-LANUS.
- Rock - bun, Seed - cake, Dough-nut, Toast.
- August-us, Ne-ro.

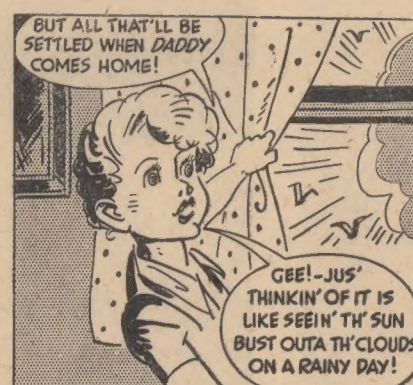
JANE



BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



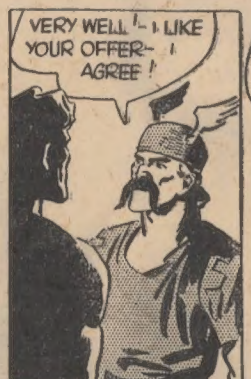
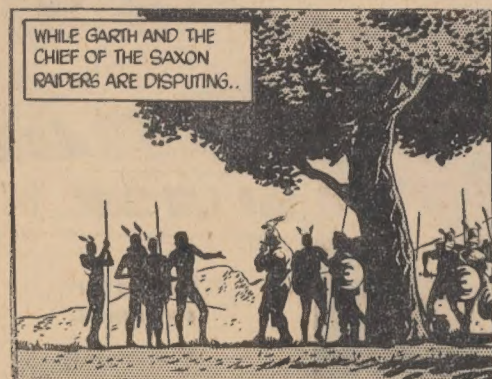
POPEYE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



ARGUE THIS OUT FOR YOURSELVES

VICTORY.

VICTORY, after all, is only another milestone in our world struggle. Almost everything must be rebuilt, including good faith and confidence among the nations, including also millions of little homes smashed to pathetic ruins, and lives that have suffered most terribly by long separations. All of that will take some doing. It will demand of us strength—strength of purpose, strength of faith, strength of comradeship, strength of heart and head—and then more strength.

Rev. W. H. Elliott.

OUR PRIDE.

(In September, 1939) the British people set out on a great pilgrimage. They can never have set out on any journey more reluctantly. But they were resolved to make it, for in their hearts—sad, foreboding, but utterly determined—they knew it was their duty. It has proved the greatest journey in their history. Their achievements in those five years match and surpass those of their ancestors who defeated the Armada, who marched under Marlborough, or who sailed under Blake and Nelson.

Arthur Bryant (Famous Historian).

WANTED, CHILDREN.

MAKE education free for all, take wives out of employment, get rid of the idea that they should live the same kind of lives and share the interests and pursuits of their husbands, produce adequate houses and secure employment, and restore a faith in religion, and you will again see a crop of children. Unfortunately, I don't know the recipe for doing or producing any of these things.

Professor C. E. M. Joad.

SECURITY (1).

UNEMPLOYMENT is now recognised mainly as a social and not an individual malady, and requires a social cure. Sickness must be faced somehow, and most appropriately by insurance. As to accident, a wounded soldier of industry is surely entitled to full compensation. As to maternity, a nation that wants more children will rightly shoulder the economic cost, leaving the mother the perils of childbirth, of which it cannot relieve her. The adequate care of the old is the mark of a civilised race. . . . It must never be forgotten that the cost of not providing adequate social security will come back on the community in the shape of ill-health, bad work, lost time, and penal institutions.

Rt. Hon. F. W. Pethick-Lawrence, M.P.

SECURITY (2).

THE talk should be of social necessity; of a drastic reduction in our general standard of living; of the need for large-scale emigration; of the revival of the common law, respected all through our period of progress, making anything in the nature of restraint of trade illegal; of the restoration of a full measure of liberty to those true Britons who scorn State help; and of relief, measured by our greatly diminished resources, to the pauper-minded victims of political deceit.

Sir Ernest Benn.

PAYMENT FOR M.P.s.

IF constituencies send the right type of man to Parliament, then by all means increase the salary to permit him to do his responsible work with dignity and reasonable comfort. It should not be a lucrative occupation, but it ought not to be one which imposes privation. If you have the right sort of men, talk about their being in Parliament "for what they can get out of it" is mean and ungenerous. What you get for nothing or too little is rarely much good.

Lord Winster.

PARLIAMENTARY CRITIC.

DEMOCRACY means the right of the ordinary man and woman to be consulted in the running of their nation's affairs and to have their point of view fairly considered. That cannot be done if Parliament consists entirely of Government men whose reputation and hopes of promotion are based on upholding things as they are, irrespective of the merits of any particular issue. Democracy cannot survive without the critic. Picture to yourself a House of Commons where no critical voice is ever raised. Where have you then landed yourself? Plumb in the middle of the Reichstag, and all you have to say is "Heil the Fuehrer."

Aneurin Bevan, M.P.

Alex Cracks

A small but alert lad had applied for work in a factory.

"What is your name, my lad?"

"Scott, sir."

"And your Christian name?"

"Walter, sir."

"A very well-known name, if I may say so."

"Yes, sir. I've been delivering groceries round 'ere for two years now."

Good Morning

"This manpower shortage is dashed awkward for us men-about-town. Remind me to get a valet, will you?"



This England

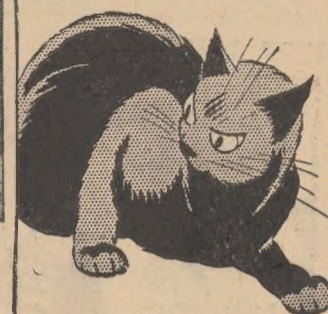
One more chapter in the age-old story of good husbandry: ploughing mustard back into the land to restore it to good heart.



Cat rears puppies. Puppies proclaim it "Champion." They're Yorkshire terriers — the tykes!

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"What a terrible sentiment."



VICKI—

One of the reasons why it's well-nigh impossible to buy a seat at London's Windmill Theatre. "What's the act, Vicki? Rehearsing 'Oh, it's Nice to Get Up in the Morning'?"